January

. he vicar of Cuverville comes to see poor Mius, who is starting his twelfth week in bed. Typhus has successively attacked all his organs; he is, as they say hereabouts, 'Very low." Just as he thought he was over it and already could see himself on his feet again, phlebitis set in- which he calls "f eeblitis."

'Well!" says the priest, *I have an idea. Joan of Arc has just been canonized; there's a saint that hasn't been used much yet or too much bothered; we shall do a novena for her. . . ."

At this poor Mius is delighted. At the end of the novena the priest comes to see him. The very day he should have been cured, his second leg is attacked. "Oh, how taken in the priest was!" the good man writes us.

"You understand," explains the priest, "there are so many saints; each one has his specialty; Joan of Arc's wasn't yet known; we had to try her out; we made a mistake . . . well, we shall look elsewhere/'

A few days later, on market-day, Juliette Mius meets an old neigh- bor.

"If you had only told me this earlier! I have just the thing for you. For a swelling there is only one; I already prayed him for my man."

is his name?"

Hydropique"[1]

child, you must have made a mistake," the priest says to Juliette. <fi"You must have misunderstood your friend. St. Hydropique does not exist. It is doubtless St. Euterpe that you mean. I was thinking of him. By the way, he is the patron of Cuverville. I am inclined to think that he will be particularly interested in you."

2

March

Departure for Rome at the height of rapture.

Monday, 25 or 26

April

Preview of the Nadelman exhibit at Druet's. (Elie Nadelman is the young Polish-Jewish sculptor to whose lair Alexandre Natanson took me[3] as I related last winter.)

But at that time I did not say enough about Nadelman; Natanson's importance eclipsed him. Rather well-tempered nature, however! Natanson kept him alive until he could "launch" him. In exchange for the

[1] In French, *hydropique* means "dropsical."